



# Again?



kidnapping

👁 67 ✓ 3 ★ 7

## Chapter 1 by Ryan DeAngelis

It was the middle of the night when I was taken. I fell asleep in my bed, and when I woke up, I... wasn't. I was moving. It didn't take long to realize where I actually was: the back of someone's car. I began to search for a way out, and then stopped. I somehow got bored of trying to escape. I never even tried to yell to anyone. I was just lying there in the back, surprised at how calm I was.

There was a lurch when the car stopped, followed by the sound of footsteps approaching. The door opened, and the light was blinding. I was lifted up, and was facing a man with a hard, jagged face and a slight beard.

"I'm gonna have fun with you," the man said, a smirk on his face.

I don't know why I said the thing that came next. It just... came out, without explanation. It was... strange.

"Again?"

Chapter 2 by Wikedywik

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And then I woke up. I was in the back of a moving car. But all of a sudden, it stopped. A guy with a familiar face picked me up.

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"I'm gonna have fun with you." He said.

"Again?" I asked. Hadn't this Just happened?

But what was happening? Was this one weird dream? I reached out to his face and poked him. He seemed real. He also seemed annoyed.

I woke up. In the back of a moving car. Okay, this was getting weird. I got up surprisingly easy, and looked around. There was the door to the trunk that was closed, but was bound to be opened by that guy soon.

The car stopped as I noticed a hammer in the corner. Why would there be a hammer in the corner of a temporary storage facility? I dropped down to the ground and decided to use it later, assuming I would be here soon.

The door opened, and the guy said the same thing again as he hoisted me up. I decided to keep with a trademark slogan.

"Again?" I asked with a smile.

### Chapter 3 by Nayder



The guy looked at me with a confused look in his eyes, not sure why I had just asked that.

"Again? Did someone beat me to it already!?" The male's voice quickly changed tone, before he sounded rather cocky but now he had this rough angry tone.

I decided not to use the hammer as I felt that I wouldn't be able to knock him down with one swing, and since he was taller, I don't think I'd be able to get in another hit after the first, but I did learn something new.

But then, once again.. I had awoken in the back of a moving car, dropping the hammer once again I awaited for my time to strike. I now knew there were possibly more people after me, and I wasn't going to let them achieve their goal, so has the male hoisted I cracked him with the hammer in the back of the head. As the male fell down, I looked at him a grin in my face as I said

the same word.

"Again!"

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